

G.I. JOE

203 PEN PALS! pages 12-15



G.I. Joe

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ANC

APRIL
NO. 44



STIRRING TALES OF MEN WHO LIVE WITH DANGER...



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

KHAKI HUMOR

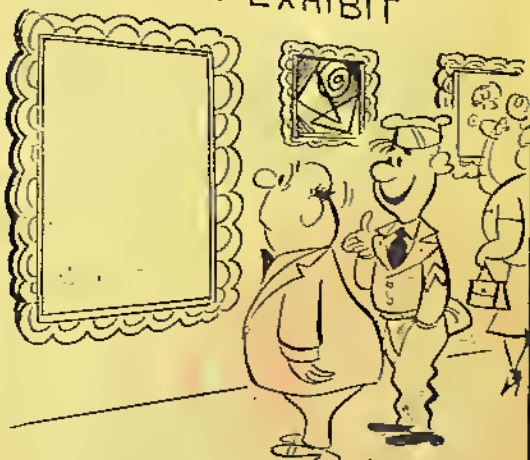
Vic
MARTIN

WATCH YOUR
HAT AND
COAT

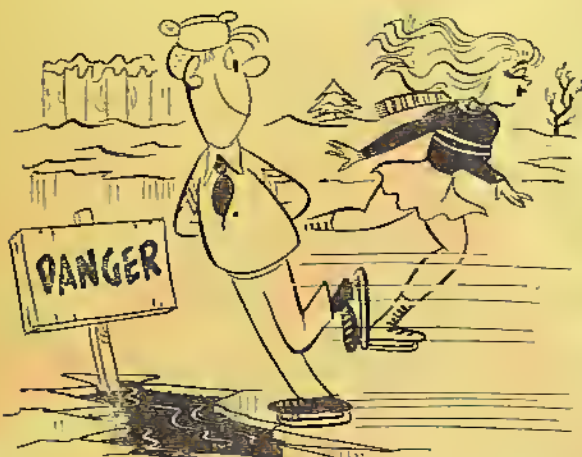


"IT'S LOTS EASIER TO WATCH MY HAT
THIS WAY!"

ARMY ART EXHIBIT



"I CALL IT 'NOTHING' "



MESS HALL



"THE DINNER WAS BURNED JUST RIGHT!"



"NOW MAYBE HE'LL REALIZE WHAT WE
HAVE TO LISTEN TO!"

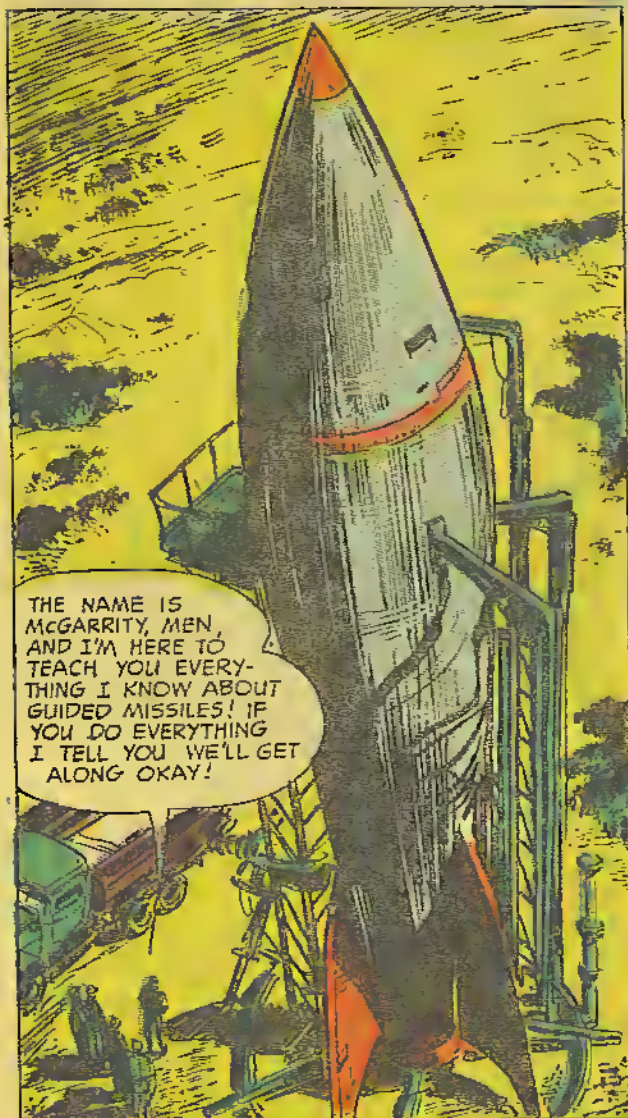


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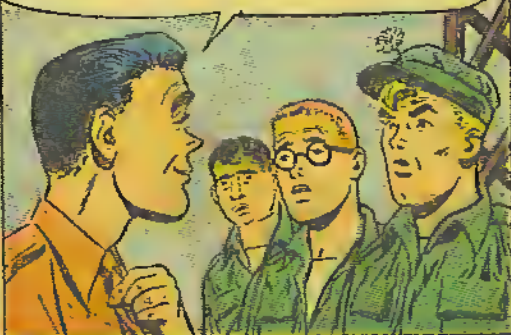
in

Slide Rule McGarrity

WE'RE IN AN ARMY BASE IN SOUTH KOREA, MILES FROM THE PRYING BINOCULARS OF THE RED NORTH KOREANS. FOR THIS IS A TOP-SECRET OPERATION--**GUIDED MISSILES**--AND JOE BURCH HAS BEEN TEMPORARILY ASSIGNED TO THIS PROJECT. HIS NEW SERGEANT IS ONE THAT JOE HAD NEVER RUN INTO BEFORE, A PRODUCT OF THE PUSH-BUTTON SCHOOL OF WARFARE. HIS NAME--EUGENE MCGARRITY, BETTER KNOWN AS "SLIDE RULE"...



YOU SEE, THERE'S NOTHING I KNOW BETTER THAN GUIDED MISSILES, AND MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT, THERE ISN'T ANYONE ELSE AROUND HERE WHO KNOWS 'EM ANY BETTER! SO YOU CAN SEE HOW LUCKY YOU ALL ARE TO HAVE ME FOR AN INSTRUCTOR!



I GUESS YOU WANT TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT ME, EH? WELL, I LEARNED ALL ABOUT THESE ROCKETS AT THE WHITE SANDS PROVING GROUNDS, AND WHEN I LEFT FOR KOREA, THOSE SCIENTISTS WERE COMING TO ME WITH THEIR TROUBLES!



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THERE'S ONE THING I WANT YOU TO KNOW! THE OFFICERS OUT HERE WANT US TO RUN THESE HOT BABIES ACCORDING TO THE BOOK! BUT BETWEEN YOU AND ME, WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS MY WAY, OKAY? NOW HERE COMES LT. CARRAWAY! I WANT YOU TO SNAP TO, AND HEAR WHAT HE'S GOT TO SAY!



AT EASE, MEN -- THIS GUIDED MISSILE IS THE LATEST MODEL! IT'S 72 FEET LONG, WEIGHS 15 TONS AND HAS AN EFFECTIVE RANGE OF 500 MILES! FRANKLY, NONE OF US ARE TOO FAMILIAR WITH THIS TYPE OF MISSILE, AND PART OF OUR JOB HERE WILL BE TO SEE WHETHER THE MANUALS ISSUED ARE SUFFICIENT TO HANDLE THIS ROCKET!



SGT. MCGARRITY WILL BASE ALL OF HIS INSTRUCTION ON THE MANUALS ISSUED! IN OTHER WORDS, EVERYTHING, AND I REPEAT, EVERYTHING WILL BE DONE ACCORDING TO THE BOOK!



I DON'T WANT TO FIND ANYONE DOING ANYTHING THE WAY HE THINKS IT SHOULD BE DONE! I DON'T EVEN WANT A BOLT TIGHTENED WITHOUT THE USE OF THE MANUAL! THIS IS NOT A HOT-ROD, BUT A VERY EXPENSIVE AND COMPLICATED MECHANISM!



WE ARE ALL HERE TO PROVE THAT ANY ARMY COMPANY CAN SUCCESSFULLY FIRE THIS MISSILE IF THEY FOLLOW EXACT INSTRUCTIONS! YOU WILL EACH RECEIVE A COPY OF THE MANUAL! WE WANT YOU TO READ IT CAREFULLY! AS I SAID PREVIOUSLY, SGT. MCGARRITY WILL BASE ALL HIS INSTRUCTION ON THE CONTENTS OF THE



MANUAL! THAT WILL BE ALL!

WELL, YOU JUST GOT THE OFFICIAL "WELCOME, GLAD YOU'RE HERE" SPEECH THAT THE BRASS LIKES TO THROW AROUND! NOW, LISTEN, GUYS, YOU GOT THAT STUFF BACK IN THE BASIC! YOU'RE BIG BOYS NOW! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE GONNA DO IT MY WAY!



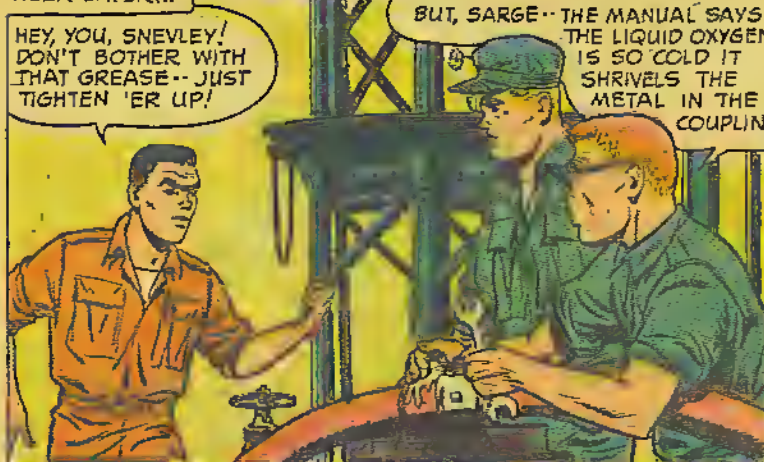
I DON'T KNOW, SARGE! THE LOUTENANT SEEMED TO MAKE A LOTTA SENSE, AND, AFTER ALL, WE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT ROCKETS!



YOU BET YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT ROCKETS! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE GONNA DO IT MY WAY, SEE? AND MY WAY ISN'T ACCORDING TO THE BOOK! NOW, LET'S KNOCK OFF AND GET AN EARLY START TOMORROW!



DAYS PASS. THE MEN STUDY THE MANUAL, BUT ON THE PROVING GROUNDS THEY HAVE TO DO IT MCGARRITY'S WAY. IT IS NOW ONE WEEK LATER...



HEY, YOU, SNEVLEY! DON'T BOTHER WITH THAT GREASE-- JUST TIGHTEN 'ER UP!

BUT, SARGE-- THE MANUAL SAYS THE LIQUID OXYGEN IS SO COLD IT SHRIVELS THE METAL IN THE COUPLING...

YOU LISTEN TO ME, SNEVLEY! I BEEN LOOKING OVER YOUR RECORDS AND I FOUND THAT YOU HAD SOME SORT OF ENGINEERING BACKGROUND! BUT YOU NEVER WORKED WITH ROCKETS, BOY, SO JUST DON'T TRY TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO!



WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL HIM ABOUT YOUR EXPERIENCE WITH ROCKETS, HILTON? YOU WERE HEAD MECHANIC FOR DR. MURDEL, WEREN'T YOU?

YOU'RE RIGHT, JOE-- I JUST CAN'T LET HIM ENDANGER THIS COMPLETE OPERATION!



HOW'S IT GOING, MEN?

LT. CARRAWAY, I WANTED TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT THESE COUPLINGS! THE MANUAL CALLS FOR THEM TO BE COATED WITH THIS ANTI-FREEZE GREASE, BUT--



WELL, IF THE MANUAL CALLS FOR IT, SNEVLEY-- DO IT!

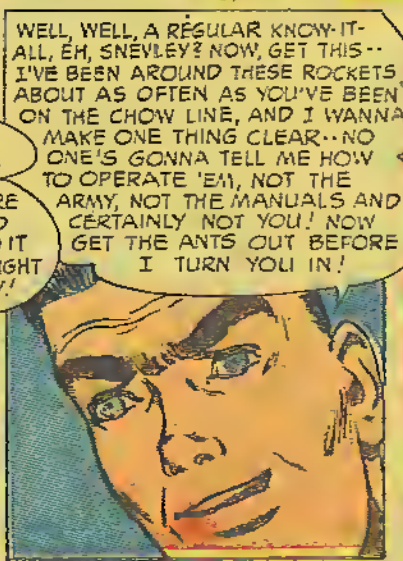
YOU HEARD SGT. MCGARRITY, PRIVATE!

YES, SIR!



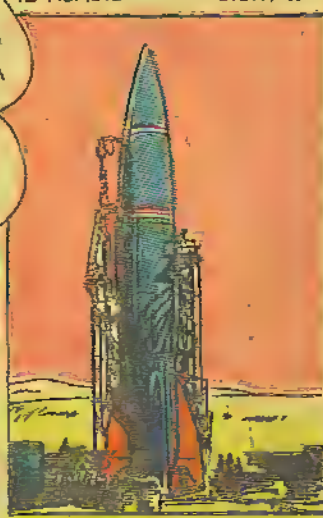
JUST WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO DO, SNEVLEY? HERE I TRY TO MAKE YOUR JOB EASIER, BY USING MY EXPERIENCE, AND YOU GO AND TRY TO BLOW THE WHISTLE ON ME! WHAT KIND OF GRATITUDE IS THAT?

LISTEN HERE, SLIDE RULE! WE'RE NOT HERE FOR GRATITUDE-- WE'RE HERE TO FIRE A ROCKET, AND WE'D BETTER DO IT THE RIGHT WAY!

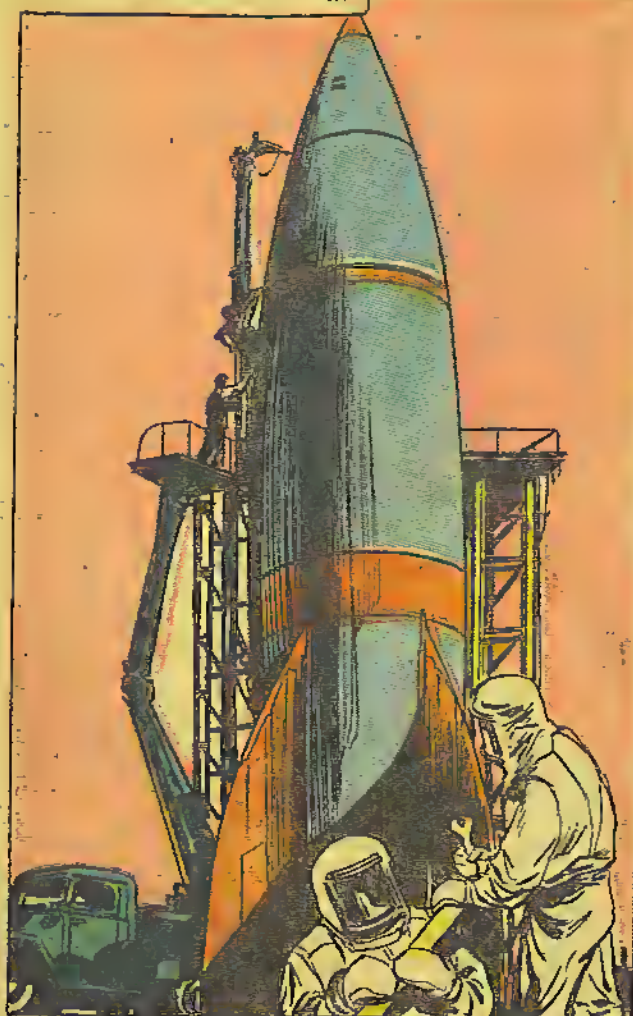


WELL, WELL, A REGULAR KNOW-IT-ALL, EH, SNEVLEY? NOW, GET THIS-- I'VE BEEN AROUND THESE ROCKETS ABOUT AS OFTEN AS YOU'VE BEEN ON THE CHOW LINE, AND I WANNA MAKE ONE THING CLEAR-- NO ONE'S GONNA TELL ME HOW TO OPERATE 'EM, NOT THE ARMY, NOT THE MANUALS AND CERTAINLY NOT YOU! NOW GET THE ANTS OUT BEFORE I TURN YOU IN!

SLOWLY, THE HUGE ROCKET IS READIED FOR FLIGHT...



HILTON SNEVLEY AND SLIDE RULE MCGARRITY ARE
LIFTED 45 FEET IN THE AIR AND THEN CLIMB OUT
ON THE ROCKET STAGING...

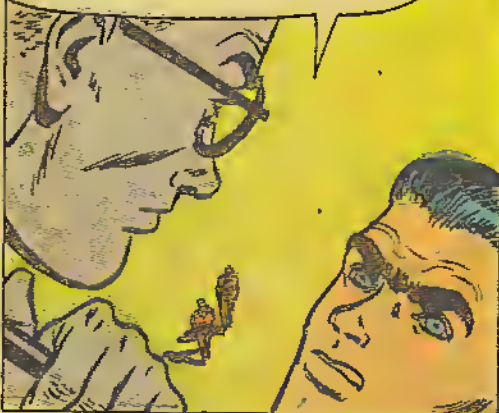


YOU'LL GET USED TO
THIS, SNEVLEY! BACK
AT WHITE SANDS WE
RAN AROUND THESE
THINGS LIKE MONKEYS!

SAY, SARGE,
SINCE WE CAME
HERE WE'VE
HEARD YOU
TALK ABOUT
NOTHING BUT
WHITE SANDS!
TELL ME, WHEN
WERE YOU AT
WHITE SANDS?

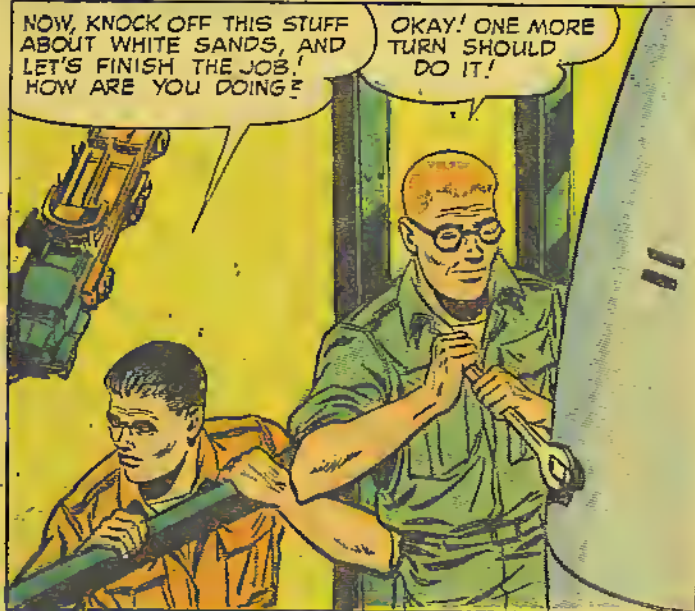


WHEN WAS I AT WHITE SANDS?
YOU MUST HAVE ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD,
SNEVLEY! YOU KNOW DARN WELL I
WAS THERE, AND YOU KNOW WHY,
BECAUSE I TOLD YOU SO, AND
THAT SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT!



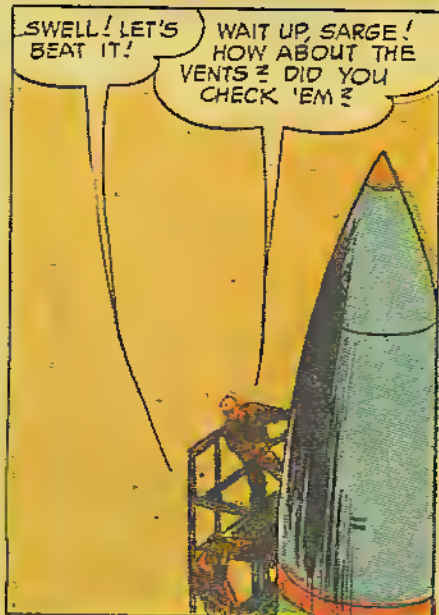
NOW, KNOCK OFF THIS STUFF
ABOUT WHITE SANDS, AND
LET'S FINISH THE JOB!
HOW ARE YOU DOING?

OKAY! ONE MORE
TURN SHOULD
DO IT!



SWELL! LET'S
BEAT IT!

WAIT UP, SARGE!
HOW ABOUT THE
VENTS? DID YOU
CHECK 'EM?



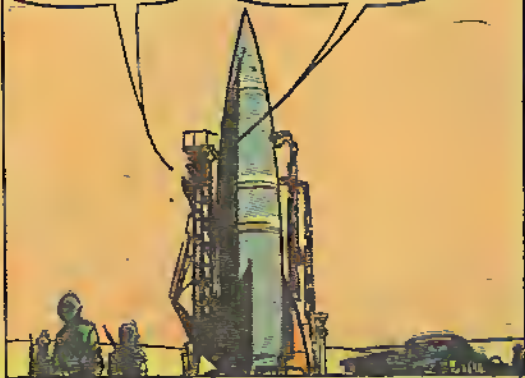
SURE I DID!
LET'S BEAT IT!

MAYBE I BETTER CHECK 'EM,
SARGE! THOSE VENTS HAVE TO
BE CLOSED BEFORE FLIGHT!



ARE YOU CALLING
ME A LIAR,
SNEVLEY? YOU'RE
ASKING FOR
TROUBLE, BOY!

I SURE HOPE YOU
CLOSED THEM,
SARGE, 'CAUSE
WE'RE IN TROUBLE
IF YOU DIDN'T!

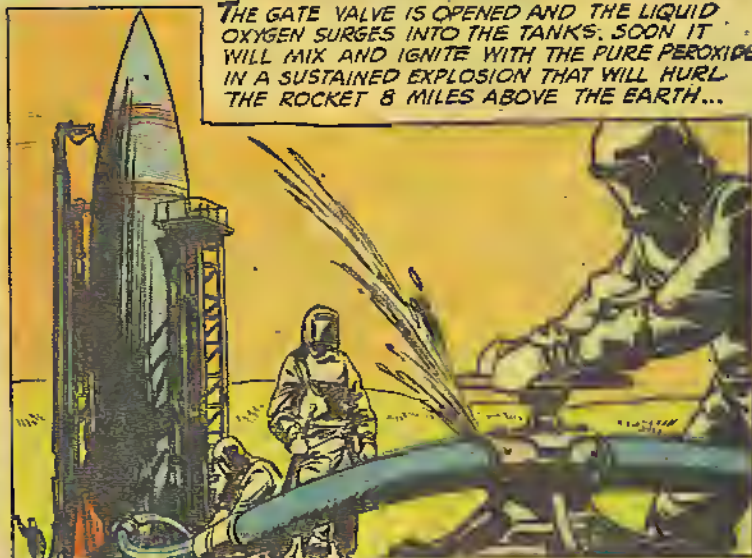


OKAY, SOLDIER--
EVERYTHING'S
ALL SET ABOVE!
YOU CAN START
LOADING HER
UP!

GOTCHA,
SARGE!



THE GATE VALVE IS OPENED AND THE LIQUID
OXYGEN SURGES INTO THE TANKS. SOON IT
WILL MIX AND IGNITE WITH THE PURE PEROXIDE
IN A SUSTAINED EXPLOSION THAT WILL HURL
THE ROCKET 8 MILES ABOVE THE EARTH...



OXYGEN GOING
ABOARD,
SERGEANT?
GOOD!

EVERYTHING'S
GOING
ACCORDING
TO SCHEDULE,
SIR!

WELL, LET'S JUST CHECK
OUT THE OPERATION...
"CLOSE MANUAL OUTLET
VALVE-- UPPER VENTS
MUST BE CLOSED BEFORE
FLIGHT! WERE THOSE
DETAILS TAKEN CARE OF
WHEN YOU WERE ALOFT,
SERGEANT?"



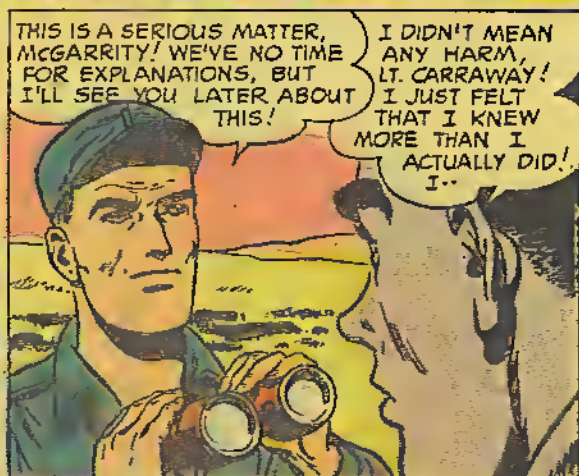
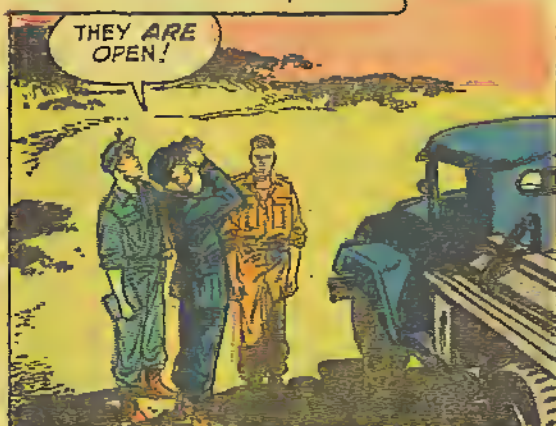
OH, ER, YES, SIR!
VALVE CLOSED,
VENTS CLOSED!

LOUTENANT!
MAY I SEE
YOU FOR A
MOMENT! IT'S
URGENT!

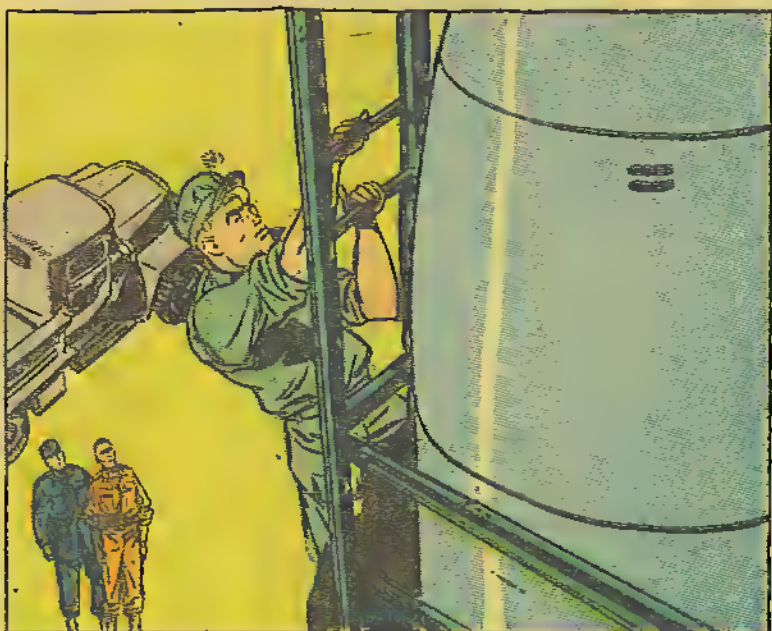




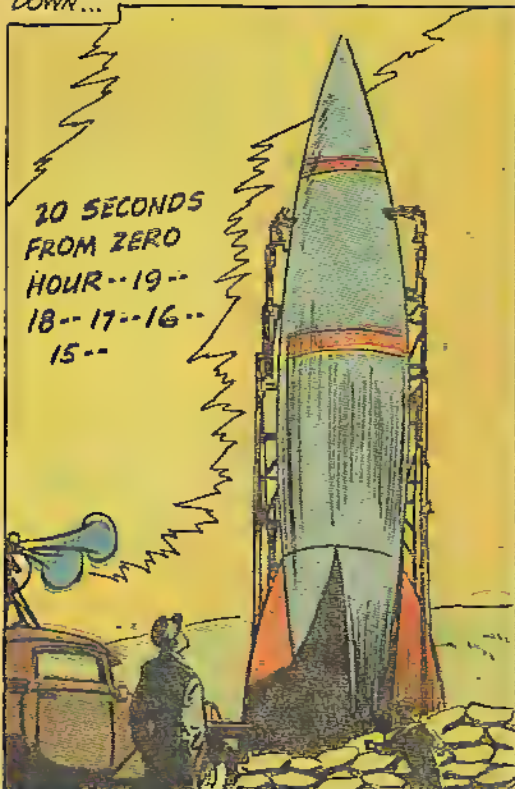
THE LIEUTENANT LOOKS UP AT THE ROCKET THROUGH HIS GLASSES, AND...



AND SO, IN SECONDS, JOE SCAMPERS UP THE GUIDING FRAME IN A CLIMB AGAINST TIME... AND POSSIBLE DEATH...



AS THE SECONDS TICK OFF, JOE REACHES THE VENTS, CLOSES THEM AND STARTS DOWN...



FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE... JOE REACHES THE GROUND, AND...



AS JOE IS HELPED TO HIS FEET, A COMMAND CAR PULLS UP...



WHAT WERE YOU DOING UP THERE, SOLDIER?

I--ER--

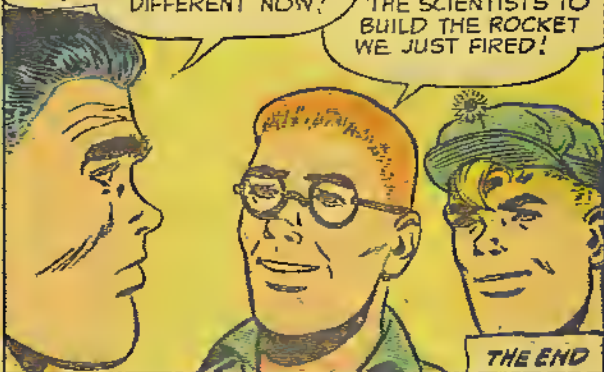
EXCUSE ME, COLONEL, IT WAS MY FAULT, I--

THE MEN ARE JUST EXCITED, COLONEL! THIS IS A BIG OCCASION, THEIR FIRST ROCKET FIRING! THEY ALL DID A FINE JOB, AND I'M SURE WE'LL CERTAINLY IMPROVE NEXT TIME!



I'VE GOT A CONFESSION TO MAKE, SNEVLEY! I'VE NEVER BEEN TO WHITE SANDS! I JUST MADE IT ALL UP BECAUSE I THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD IMPRESS YOU GUYS! BUT I KNOW DIFFERENT NOW!

THAT'S OKAY, SARGE, BUT YOU SEE, I KNEW YOU COULDN'T BE AT WHITE SANDS, BECAUSE I WAS THERE HELPING THE SCIENTISTS TO BUILD THE ROCKET WE JUST FIRED!



THE END

ANGLES ADAMS, PROFITEERING PRIVATE

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, ANGLES?

I AM LETTING THE
PUBLIC KNOW THAT I
AM WILLING TO DO
BUSINESS WITH THEM,
SERGEANT. I AM WILLING
TO SUB-LET ONE OF MY
RECENT PURCHASES!

FOR RENT



EGAD, ZEBEDIAH - ZTOP! AS
MAGNIFICENT A SPECIMEN AS
THAT I HAVE NEVER ZEEN!
THE TEA LEAVES ZAID THIS
WOULD BE MY LUCKY DAY!!!

YOU ARE
SPEAKING
TO ME, SIR?

AND THE FACE!
A MOST
EXTRAORDINARY
FACE!

I NEVER
ARGUE PRICE!
BUT REMEMBER -
IT MUST BE
EXACTLY AS
I ZAY!

YES, SIR,
MR.
ZIMMERMAN!
AND MAY I
SAY IT'S A
PLEASURE
TRANSACTIONING AN
AGREEMENT WITH
A REAL LIVE
TYCOON?



A LITTLE LATER...

FORTUNATELY, I AM A PRETTY ACCOMPLISHED ARTIST, SERGEANT. DO YOU THINK I HAVE CAPTURED THE REAL ME?

IT IS BEE-YOO-TIFUL, BEAUTIFUL, ANGLES! ABSOLUTELY BEE-YOO-TIFUL!!

YOU WILL BRING GREAT HONOR TO OUR PLATOON, ANGLES ADAMS, BY THIS UNSELFISH EXPLOITATION!

I GUESS IF I AM TO BE REAL HONORABLE, SERGEANT, I OUGHT TO TRY TO LIKE THE STUFF!



YOU THINK MR. ZIMMERMAN WILL BE PLEASED, SERGEANT?

MY EARNEST OPINION, ANGLES, IS THAT HE WILL START EATING THE STUFF HIMSELF!

Angles Adams says:

"ZTAY FULL OF ZING WITH ZIMMERMAN'S ZPINACH!"



JOVE, YATES,--BRING THIS VEHICLE TO A STOP!!! ZIMMERMAN HAS PULLED ANOTHER FAST ONE!



HERE IS THREE TIMES WHAT ZIMMERMAN PAID YOU! IN BIG BUSINESS, ANGLES ADAMS, IT IS MONEY THAT TALKS! ALL'S FAIR IN TYCOONING AND WAR!

Y-Y-YES, SIR, MR. YAPPLEMAN! RIGHT AWAY! I WILL GET IT READY FOR YOU WHILE IT IS STILL WET!



LATER...

Angles Adams says:

"YIP THROUGH
THE YEARS WITH
YAPPLEMAN'S
YOGURT!"

I REMEMBER NOT
LIKING **THIS** STUFF
WHEN I TASTED IT
ONCE, SERGEANT.
DO YOU THINK I
AM BEING
UN-HONORABLE?

IF YOU WILL BE
A TYCOON, ANGLES,
YOU MUST LEARN
TO THINK AND
BEHAVE LIKE ONE!
REMEMBER WHAT
MR. TYCOON
YAPPLEMAN SAID!

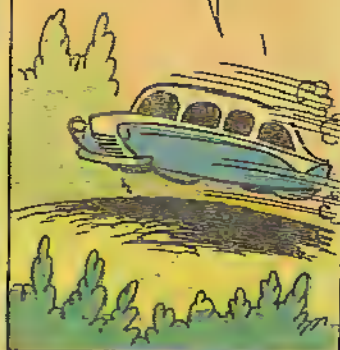
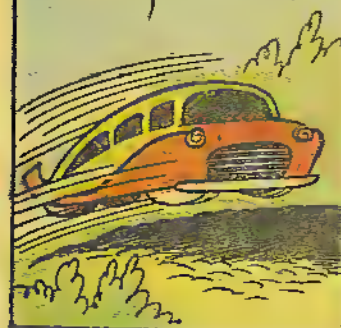
THE NEXT DAY...

STEP ON IT, ZEBEDIAH!
I MUST ZEE FOR MY-
SELF HOW IS MY
ZPINACH!

YOIKS, YATES—GET
MORE **SPEED** FROM
THIS VEHICLE! MY
YOGURT MUST BE
COMPLETED BY NOW!

ZOUNDS,
YAPPLEMAN!
YOU HAVE ZUPPED
ME THE DOUBLE-
CROSS AGAIN!
ZTEP DOWN HERE
AND FIGHT LIKE
A TYCOON!

I AM
GOING TO
ENJOY
ZIPPING
YOUR LIP,
ZIMMERMAN-
PERMANENT-
LY!!!

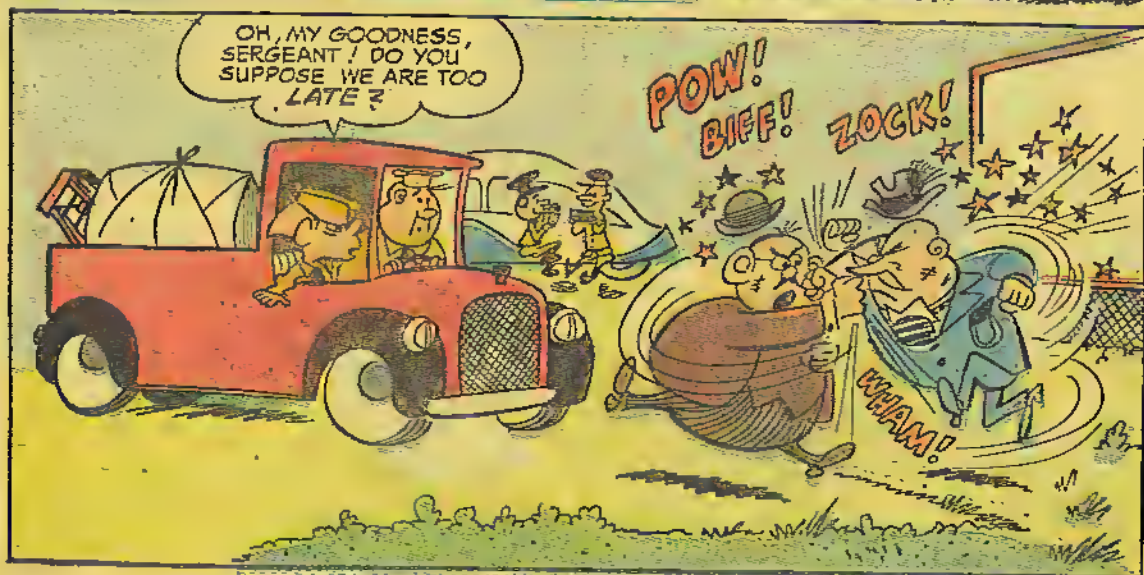


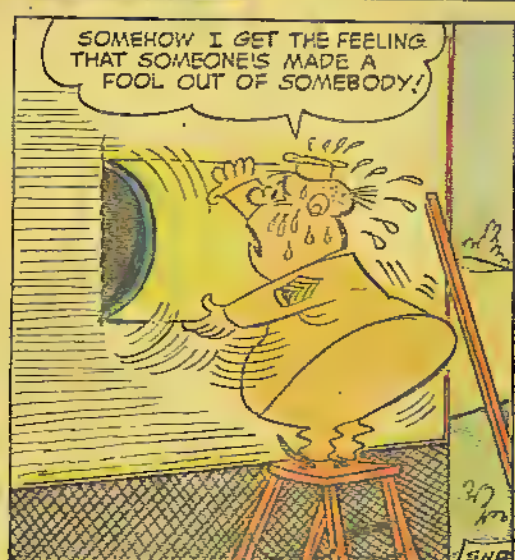
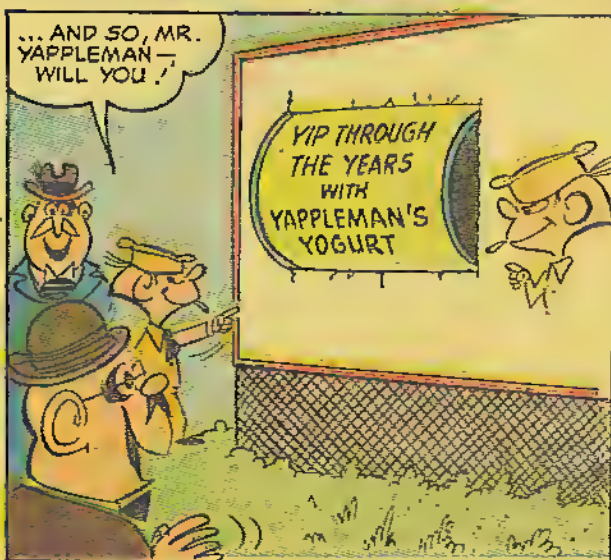
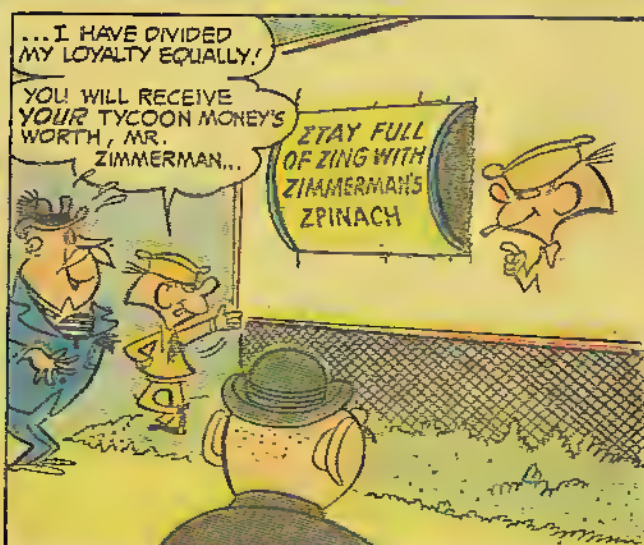
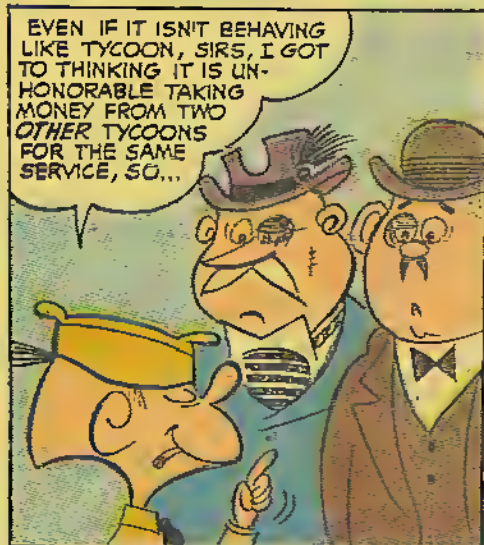
OH, MY GOODNESS,
SERGEANT! DO YOU
SUPPOSE WE ARE TOO
LATE?

POW!
BIFF!

ZOCK!

WHAM!



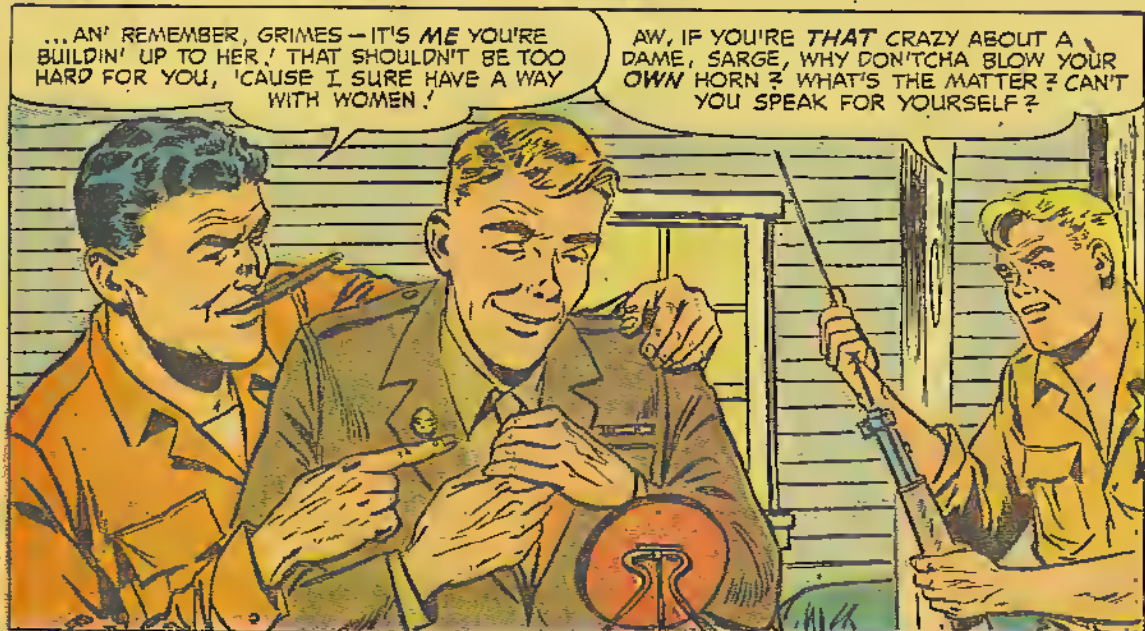


G.I. Joe

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Speak for yourself, Sarge!

IT'S BEEN SAID THAT IF THE PRIZE IS WORTH THE WINNING, IT'S WORTH THE WOOLING. MAYBE SERGEANT MULVANEY HAD HEARD OF THIS, AND MAYBE HE HADN'T...AT ANY RATE, HE DIDN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO IT WHEN HE DELEGATED PRIVATE FIRST CLASS RODNEY C. GRIMES TO PAY HIS (MULVANEY'S) PERSONAL ROAD TO ROMANCE...



...AN' REMEMBER, GRIMES—IT'S **ME** YOU'RE BUILDIN' UP TO HER! THAT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD FOR YOU, 'CAUSE I SURE HAVE A WAY WITH WOMEN!

AW, IF YOU'RE **THAT** CRAZY ABOUT A DAME, SARGE, WHY DON'TCHA BLOW YOUR **OWN** HORN? WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU SPEAK FOR YOURSELF?



I'M SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW ME LIMITATIONS, BURCH! GRIMES IS AN OLD PRO AT SETTIN' OUT THE BAIT! WHEN HE GIVES ME THE GREEN LIGHT — **POW!** — MULVANEY MOVES IN FER THE KILL!

GONNA BE A REAL PLEASURE STAKIN' OUT THIS CLAIM FOR YOU, SARGE! JUST LEAVE EVERYTHIN' TO ME!

YEAH—BUT DON'T FORGET WHEN YA GET GOIN' HEAVY ON THE SWEET STUFF, IT'S **ME** YOU'RE SUGAR-COATIN'!

GOTCHA! ROGER-OVER-AND-OUT!

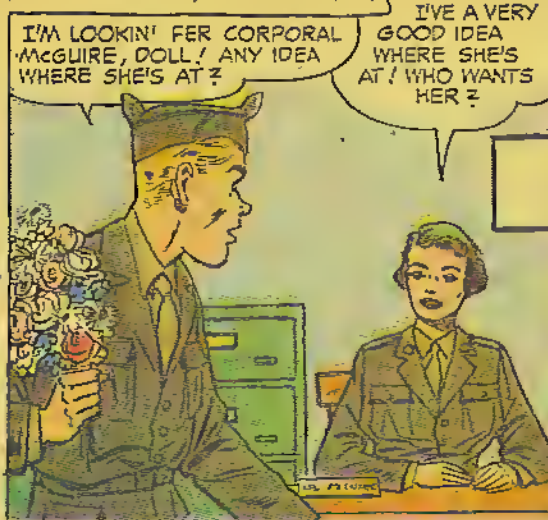
WHAT'S THE CHICK'S NAME, SARGE—AN' WHERE'S HER COOP?

MILLIE MCGUIRE—**CORPORAL** MILLIE MCGUIRE TO YOU, GRIMES! AN' SHE'S WAITIN' OVER AT **WAC HQ**. NOW, GET GOIN'—AN' I WANT A **DETAILED** REPORT IN THE MORNIN'! WITH **NOTHIN'** LEFT OUT!

I DON'T KNOW, SARGE! I'VE SURE HEARD **YOU** TALK PLENTY ABOUT NEVER SENDIN' A BOY TO DO A MAN'S WORK! I GOT A FEELIN' YOU'RE BITIN' OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW!



A LITTLE LATER, AT WAC HQ...



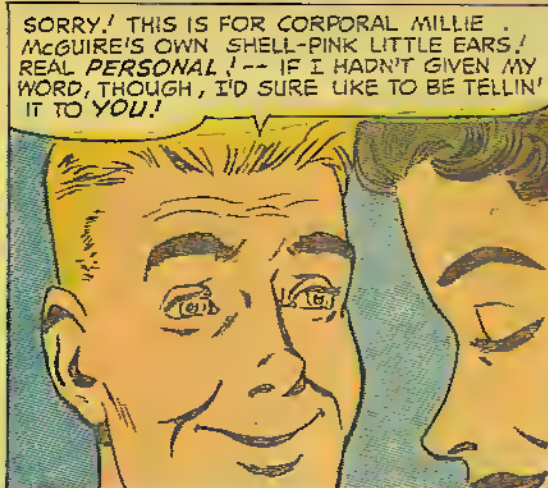
I'M LOOKIN' FER CORPORAL MCGUIRE, DOLL! ANY IDEA WHERE SHE'S AT?

I'VE A VERY GOOD IDEA WHERE SHE'S AT! WHO WANTS HER?

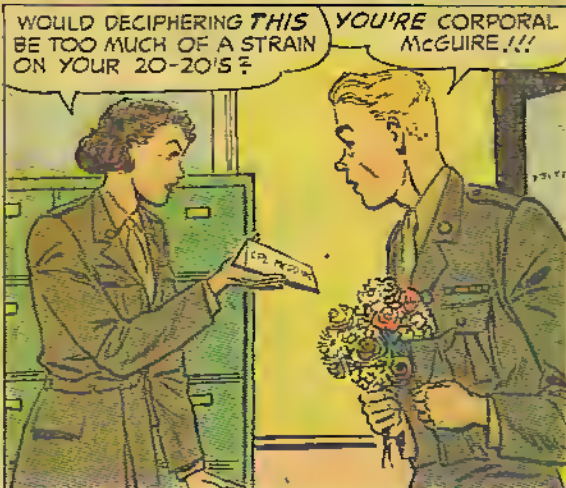


PRIVATE FIRST CLASS GRIMES, MA'AM. PRIVATE FIRST CLASS RODNEY GRIMES! I GOT A REAL IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR HER!

LET'S HAVE IT!



SORRY! THIS IS FOR CORPORAL MILLIE MCGUIRE'S OWN SHELL-PINK LITTLE EARS! REAL PERSONAL! -- IF I HADN'T GIVEN MY WORD, THOUGH, I'D SURE LIKE TO BE TELLIN' IT TO YOU!



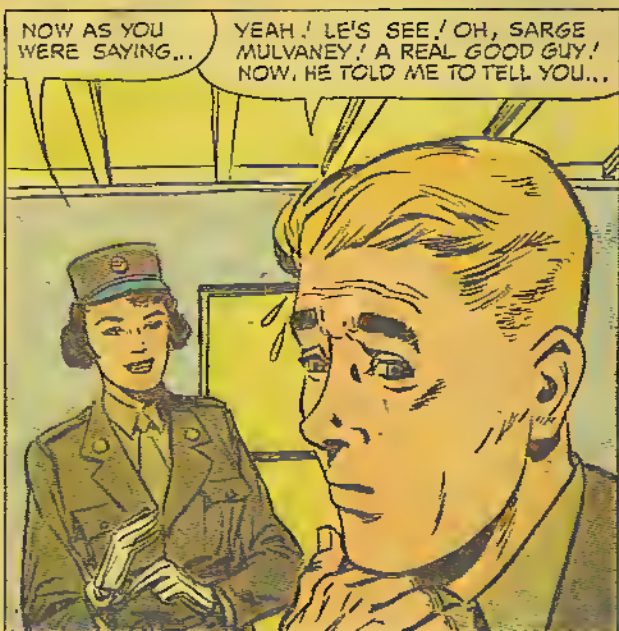
WOULD DECIPHERING THIS BE TOO MUCH OF A STRAIN ON YOUR 20-20'S?

YOU'RE CORPORAL MCGUIRE!!!



AND YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FOR ME!

M-MESSAGE? OH-YEAH! WELL, THERE'S A REAL CHARMER OUT HERE WHO GOES BY THE NAME OF SGT. MULVANEY, AND HE-ER-SAY, IT'S KINDA STUFFY IN HERE! WHATAYA SAY WE TAKE A LITTLE WALK?



NOW AS YOU WERE SAYING...

YEAH! LET'S SEE! OH, SARGE MULVANEY! A REAL GOOD GUY! NOW, HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU...

YEH-YEH? WHAT'D SHE SAY NEXT? C'MON—TALK, WILL YA? WHAT KINDA EMISSARY I GOT? TALK!!!

HE CAN'T! YOU'RE CHOKIN' HIM, SARGE!

WELL-- AFTER I FINISHED TELLIN' HER ABOUT ALL YOUR REAL FINE QUALITIES...WHAT A GREAT LEADER YOU ARE... HOW ALL YOUR MEN RESPECT YOU AN' LOOK UP TO YOU LIKE YOU WAS A REGULAR FOUR-STAR GENERAL OR SOMETHIN'-- SHE SAID SHE WAS HUNGRY.

HUNGRY???

THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID!

EVEN IF SHE'S IN LOVE, SARGE--A GIRL'S GOTTA EAT!

OKAY, OKAY! SO AFTER YA FED HER, WHAT'D SHE SAY?

MILLIE McGUIRE'S A REAL NICE AND POLITE TYPE GIRL, SARGE. SHE SAID "THANKS."

THANKS??? I'M ASKIN' YA WHAT SHE SAID ABOUT ME!!!

I GOT TO BE TRUTHFUL WITH YOU, SARGE! SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHIN' ABOUT YOU AT ALL! SHE PUT IN ALL HER TIME LISTENIN' TO WHAT I WAS SAYIN' ABOUT YOU! AN' THAT'S REAL LOVE, SARGE. YOU CAN TAKE IT FROM ME!

WHEN A BABE JUST SITS ON A ROCK ALL SHINY-EYED AN' SMITTEN AND SIGHIN' AN' LOOKIN' UP AT THE MOON WHILE A GUY BUILDS ANOTHER GUY UP TO HER--SHE'S GOT IT BAD, SARGE! I'M TELLIN' YOU-- SHE'S GOT IT BAD!

OKAY, GRIMES! NOW STICK WITH IT, GET ME? AN' KEEP THESE HERE REPORTS COMIN' IN REGULAR! I'M DEPENDIN' ON YA TO MAKE IT REAL CLEAR TO HER ABOUT ME INTENTIONS!

SARGE! YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOIN' TO GET MARRIED?

MULVANEY MEANS THE SAME THING AS ETHICS, BURCH! A MULVANEY NEVER MESSSES WITH FRAGILE TENDER STUFF LIKE AFFECTIONS! I AIM TO SEE TO IT THAT CORPORAL MILDRED McGUIRE-- IF GRIMES HERE DON'T FOUL IT UP-- DOES ME THE HONOR OF BECOMIN' ME VERY OWN BLUSHIN' BRIDE!



A FEW WEEKS LATER ...

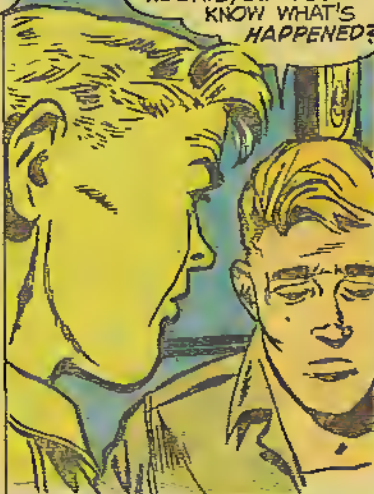
WHAT'S THE MATTER, GRIMES? YOU'VE BEEN TRIPPIN' OVER YOUR FACE FOR DAYS NOW! ANYTHIN' WRONG?

JOE, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO **SOMEBODY** --BUT YOU'VE GOT TO **SWEAR** IT'LL BE STRICTLY BETWEEN US TWO!

SURE THING, ROD--AND IF THERE'S ANYTHIN' I CAN DO TO HELP--

IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT! JOE--I'VE GOT IT BAD! ALL THE WAY! I'VE BEEN DOIN' EVERYTHIN' FOR THE SARGE JUST LIKE HE SAYS, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT'S **HAPPENED?**

MILLIE MCGUIRE SAYS TO ME--AN' THESE WERE HER **EXACT** WORDS, JOE--"SHUT UP," SHE SAYS, "TELLING ME HOW SERGEANT MULVANEY FEELS ABOUT ME, AN' TELL ME HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT ME! THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!"



JOE-- I LOVE HER! I'M SO CRAZY OVERBOARD IN LOVE WITH MILLIE MCGUIRE, I JUST PLAIN **FORGOT** ABOUT THE SARGE AN' WHAT I PROMISED HIM, AN' YESTERDAY, ME AN' MILLIE --

YOU'VE GOT TO TELL HIM, ROD! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL THE SARGE YOU'RE QUITTIN'!



HOW AM I GOIN' TO TELL HIM THAT? ME AND MILLIE WAS MARRIED YESTERDAY!



MEANWHILE, AT HQ ...

...SO PICK A CREW OF TEN MEN, SERGEANT, AND GET OUT TO THAT FLOOD AREA AS FAST AS **POSSIBLE**. WE'VE GOT TO HELP ALL WE CAN IN THE RESCUE WORK!

YES, SIR, LOOTENANT!



MINUTES LATER ...

ROUND UP THE OTHERS, BURCH!

BUT YOU DON'T GET TO GO, GRIMES! I'M DEPENDIN' ON YOU TO KEEP MILLIE FROM BREAKIN' HER HEART WITH LONELINESS WHILE I'M AWAY! TELL HER I'LL BE THINKIN' OF HER EVERY MINUTE--EVEN WHEN I'M OUT RISKIN' ME NECK PERFORMIN' THIS HERE RESCUE WORK!



MANY HOURS LATER...

HAUL AWAY ON THAT LINE, MEN! WE GOT TO GET 'EM ALL OFF BEFORE THAT BLASTED RIVER DOES THE JOB!



OKAY, LITTLE LADY...I'LL TAKE THE KID...

SARGE - LOOK!!!



THE ROPE, JOE - FAST!!



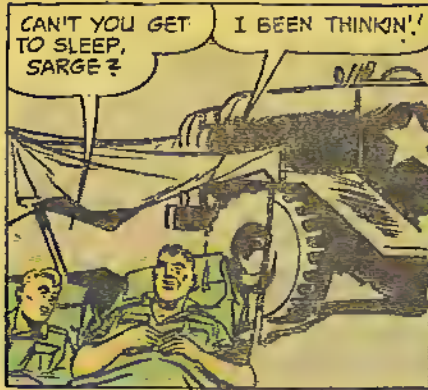
THIS BETTER CONNECT!!



AWRIGHT, POP - UP YOU COME! -- GET BACK ON THAT BUOY LINE, YOU GUYS! THERE'S MORE TROUBLE DOWNSTREAM WHEN WE GET FINISHED HERE!



A FEW WEARY NIGHTS LATER...



CAN'T YOU GET TO SLEEP, SARGE?

I BEEN THINKIN'!

WHAT ABOUT?

ABOUT A BIG CONCLUSION I JUST COME TO! WHEN WE GET BACK—FIRST THING I'M GONNA DO IS FIRE GRIMES!

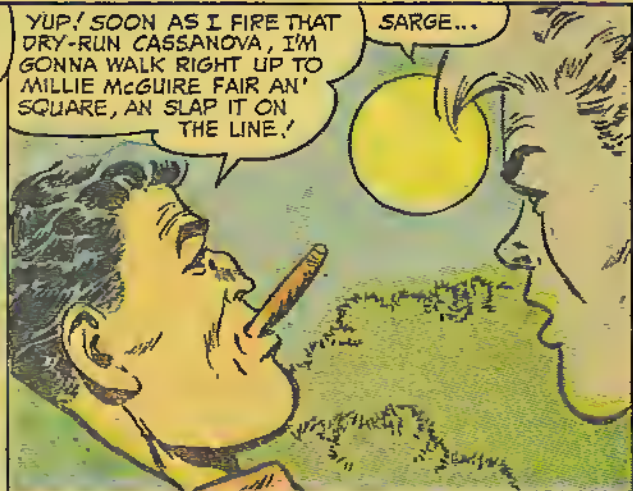


NOT THAT HE AIN'T DONE A SWELL JOB FER ME WITH MILLIE... BUT I KINDA FIGURE IT'S TIME I PADDOLED ME OWN CANOE!

I BEEN TELLIN' YOU THAT RIGHT ALONG, SARGE!

YUP! SOON AS I FIRE THAT DRY-RUN CASSANOVA, I'M GONNA WALK RIGHT UP TO MILLIE MCGUIRE FAIR AN' SQUARE, AN SLAP IT ON THE LINE!

SARGE...



CORPORAL MCGUIRE--I GOT ME THE HONOR OF INFORMIN' YA I'M IN LOVE WITH YA REAL DEEP! THIS HERE GRIMES BUM WHAT'S BEEN PINCH-HITTIN' FER ME IS A RIGHT ENOUGH GUY, BUT NOW IT'S TIME FER THE BIG LEAGUER TO TAKE OVER!

THIS IS SO TERRIBLY, TERRIBLY SUD-DEN, SERGEANT! I THINK I FEEL A LITTLE FAINT...

ON ACCOUNT OF I BEEN GIVEN TO UNDERSTAND ME DEEP LOVE FER YA IS RECIPROCATED, I AM NOW ONLY WAITIN' TO HEAR YER RUBY RED LIPS SETTIN' UP THE DATE! I PROMISE YA, AS MRS. SERGEANT MULVANEY Y'AIN'T NEVER GONNA BE HAVIN' NO BLOOMIN' REGRETS! AN' WHO KNOWS? YOU MIGHT EVEN MAKE SERGEANT!

YEAH, JOE! THIS TIME NEXT WEEK YOU'LL BE LISTENIN' TO THEM MULVANEY WEDDIN' BELLS ROCK 'N' ROLL!



AND SO, THE FOLLOWING WEEK...

...AND SO, EVEN THOUGH I'M REAL APPRECIATIVE OF YER GOOD TOUTIN' FER ME, GRIMES, I'M AFRAID I'M GONNA HAVE TO LET YA GO!

NOT WITHOUT A LITTLE SOMETHIN' BY WAY OF THANKIN' YA, OF COURSE!



A DOUBLE SAWBUCK—TO SPEND ALL ON YERSELF WHILE I'M OYER LETTIN' MILLIE IN ON IT WE'RE GETTIN' HITCHED!

SARGE,
I-GULP-SARGE...
GULP-GULP...



OKAY, CHISELER—HERE'S AN EXTRA TEN!

I GOTTA GULP—TELL YOU SOMETHIN', SARGE!



YOU CAN'T FIRE ME FROM SEEIN' MILLIE... 'CAUSE M-M-ME AN' M-M-M-M-MILLIE IS M-M-M-M-MARRIED!!!



WHY, YOU--

SARGE! DON'T FORGET! I KEPT TELLIN' YOU TO GO SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!



YOU-- YOU TOLD ROD EVERY-THING TO SAY! HE CAN'T HELP IT IF SHE WENT FOR THE MESSENGER INSTEAD OF THE MESSAGES!



YOU KNEW THIS RIGHT ALONG, DIDN'T YA?

SHE LOVES ROD, SARGE! YOU CAN'T MAKE SOME-BODY LOVE YOU BY SITTIN' IN THE OUT-FIELD! YOU GOT TO GET IN THERE AND PITCH!



G'WAN, GRIMES—GET OUTA ME SHATTERED LIFE!

WAIT A MINUTE! YABETTER TAKE THIS WITH YA! G'WAN OUT AN' BUY YERSELVES A BLASTED WEDDIN' PRESENT! ANHH! SHE'D NEVER MAKE SERGEANT ANYWAY, AN' WHO WANTS TO GET HITCHED UP WITH A CORPORAL!



THE END

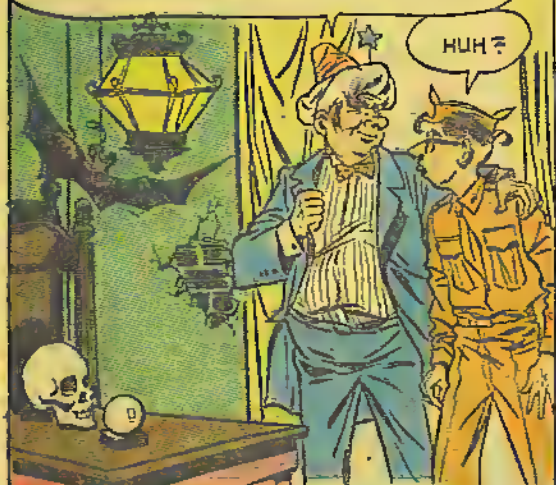
G.I. Joe

in The OTIS EYE

DID YOU EVER WISH FOR THE POWERS TO CONTROL MEN'S MINDS? YOU, AND MILLIONS OF OTHERS, PROBABLY HAVE. WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE NOT-TOO-STRONG, NOT-TOO-BRIGHT ALVIN "UGLY" OTIS WHEN HE BECOMES ENDOWED WITH THESE POWERS. OUR SCENE IS A STREET IN A KOREAN VILLAGE. UGLY TRUDGES SLOWLY ACROSS THE COBBLESTONES. HE IS GREATLY TROUBLED, LET'S LISTEN IN...



JUST RELAX, CHARLIE — 'CAUSE I'M GONNA SHOW YOU SOMETHIN' THAT MILLIONAIRES COULDN'T BUY! THE REASON I'M SELLING IT TO YOU IS 'CAUSE I LIKE YOUR FACE!



HUH?

SEE THIS, CHARLIE? IT'S A MAGIC AMULET! SHOW THIS TO ANYONE, SAY THESE MAGIC WORDS "BLOCKATHATAKICKA" AN' YOU GOT THEM IN YOUR SPELL!

BOY!!! "HOW MUCH, O GREAT MYSTIC?"



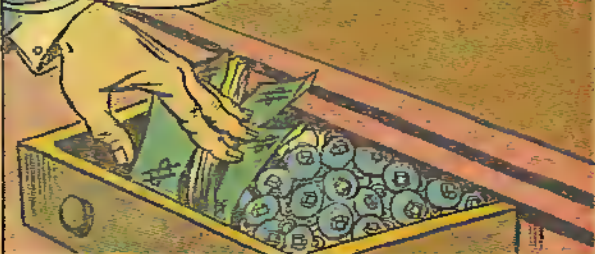
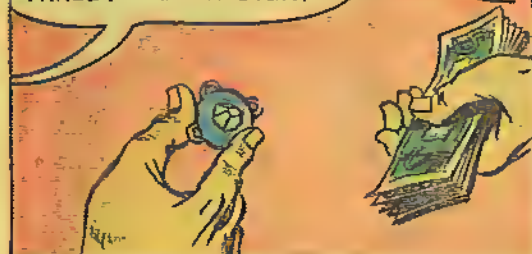
HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT?

TWENNY-ONE DOLLARS AND THREE CENTS!

IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT THIS LITTLE CHARMER GOES FOR TWENNY-ONE OUGHT THREE! HAND IT OVER!

YOU ARE NOW THE PROUD POSSESSOR OF THE AMULET OF ARABY! GUARD IT WELL — FOR IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE!

THAT I WILL! OH THANK YOU! THANK YOU!



AND SO, WITH HIS "MAGIC AMULET" TUCKED SAFELY AWAY IN HIS POCKET, OTIS BOARDS THE BUS BACK TO CAMP...

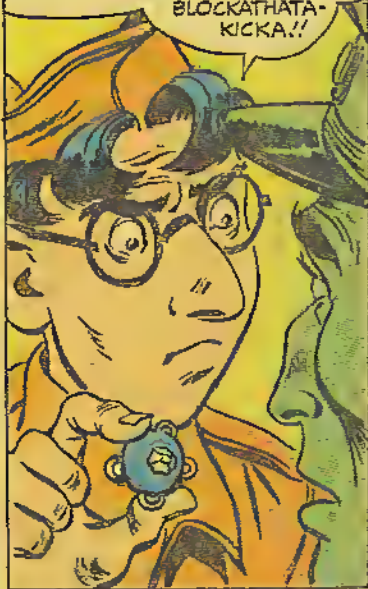
WELL, YOU'RE NOT ONLY GONNA TAKE ME TO GATE FOUR BUT YOU'RE GONNA DRIVE ME RIGHT TO MY BARRACKS' DOOR! BLOCKATHATAKICKA!!

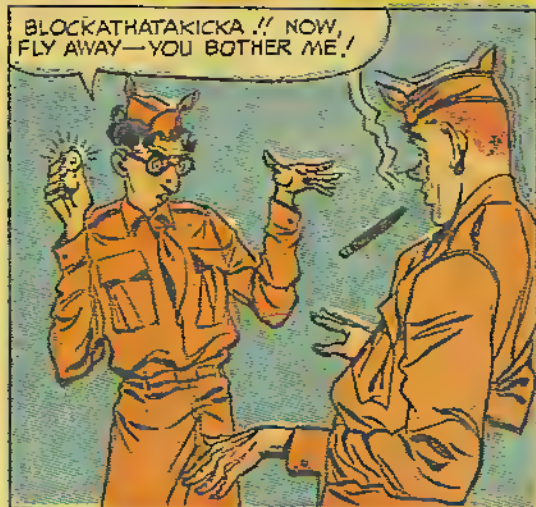
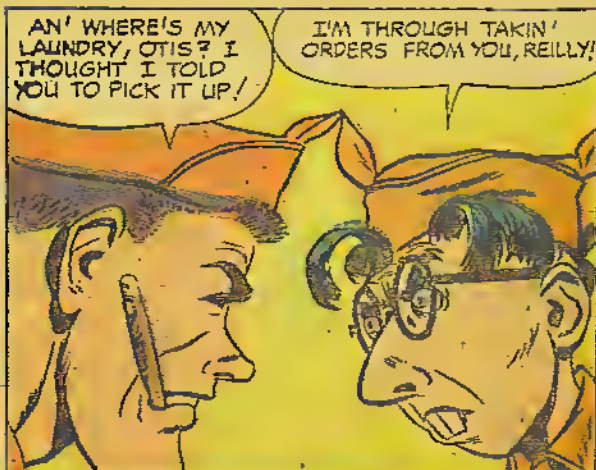
AND SO...

GEE! IT WORKS!

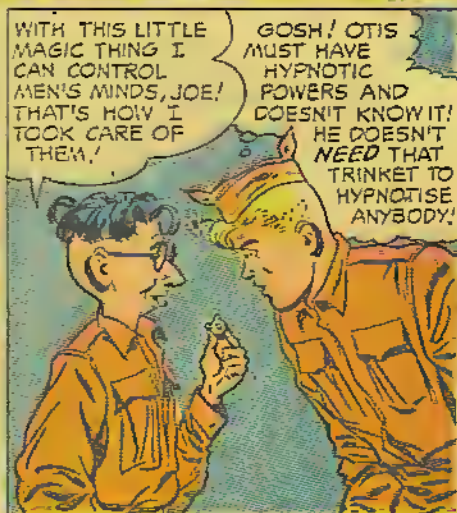
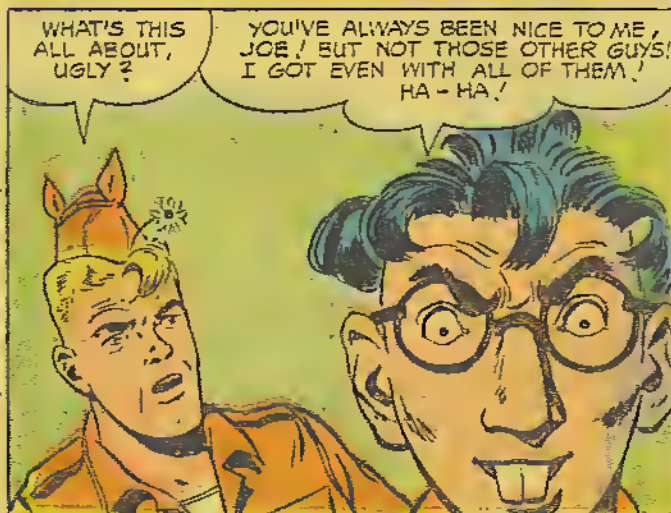
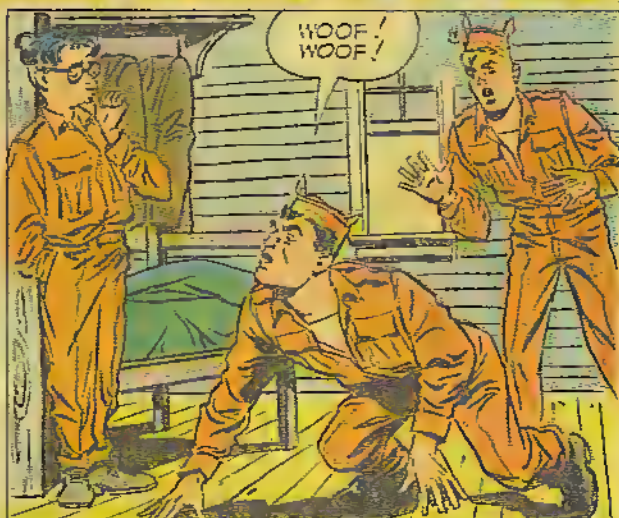
THIS GOES TO GATE FOUR, DON'T IT?

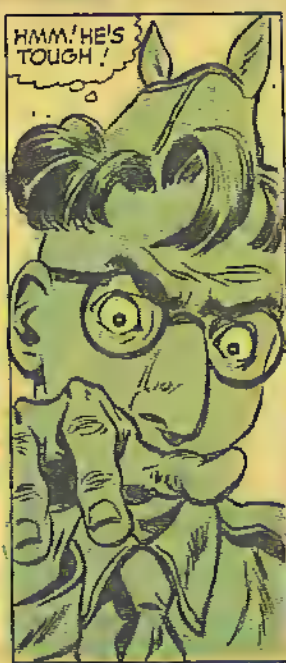
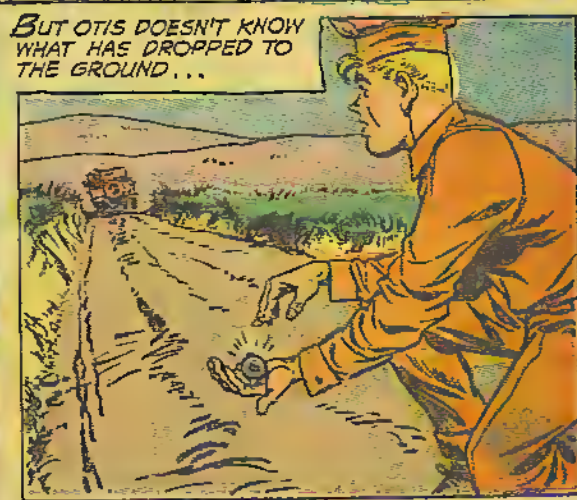
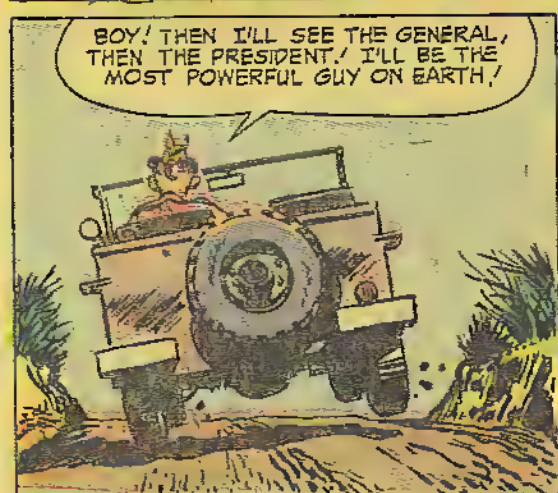
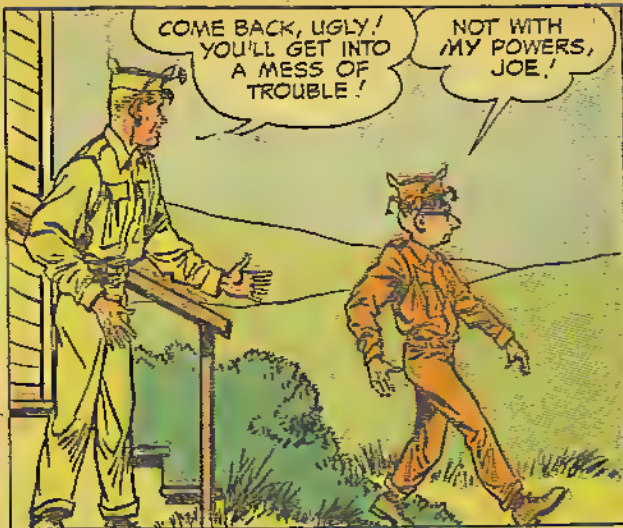
WRONG BUS, BUSTER! I GO TO GATE TEN! NOW, CLEAR OUT...

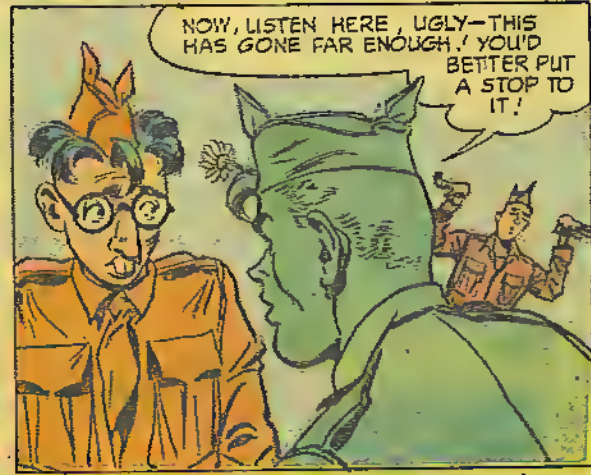




WITHIN MINUTES, UGLY'S VICTIMS BEGIN TO PAINT THE BARRACKS, WHILE STANDING ON ONE LEG...





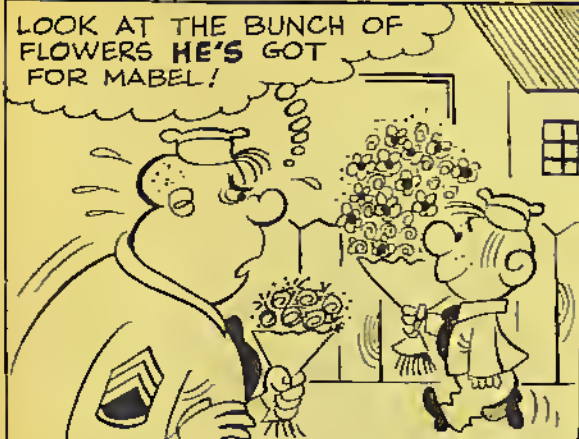


CONVINCED THAT JOE MAKES
GOOD SENSE OTIS THROWS UP
HIS HANDS, BARKS AN ORDER,
AND ...



TO PVT. DOPEY "SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

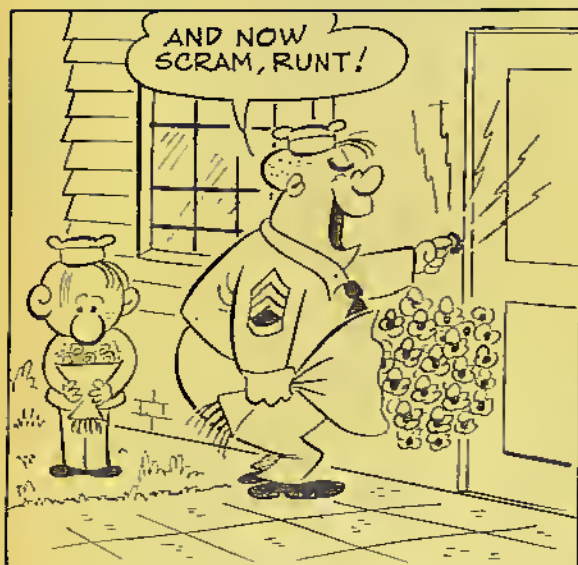
LOOK AT THE BUNCH OF FLOWERS HE'S GOT FOR MABEL!



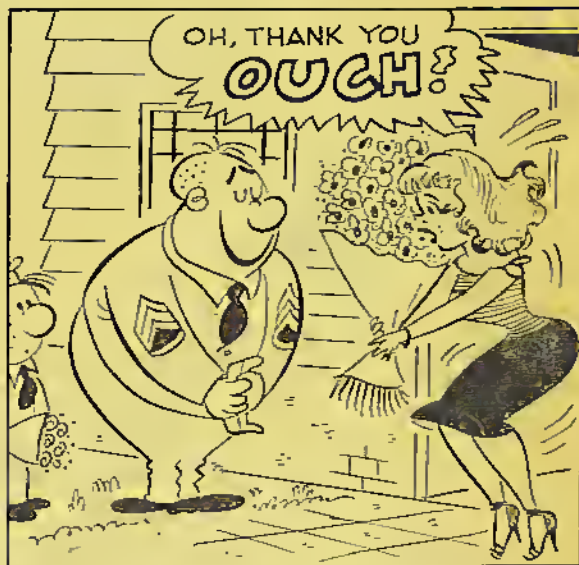
GIMME THAT!



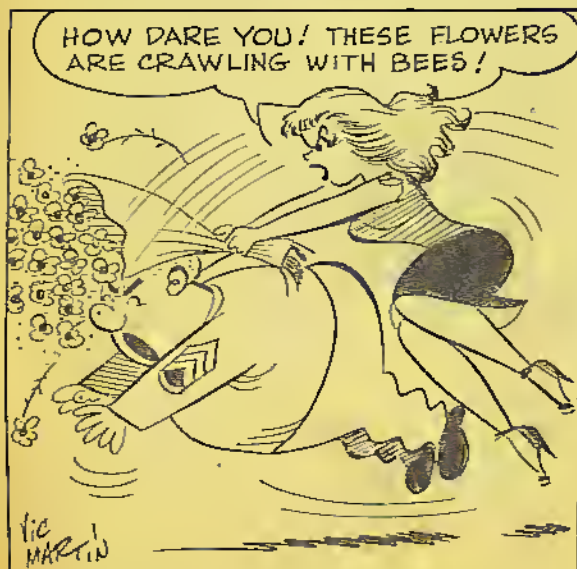
AND NOW SCRAM, RUNT!



OH, THANK YOU OUCH!



HOW DARE YOU! THESE FLOWERS ARE CRAWLING WITH BEES!



vic
MARTIN

END